

A Tip

To Wheelmen!

We have just received a line of Samples for

Bicycle Suits.

Will make you a Suit to to order from \$7 to \$12.50.

Pants

From \$3.00 to \$4.50

Call and See Samples!

J. H. ANDERSON & Co

CREAM OF NEWS.

IF IT IS NEW AND TRUE THIS COLUMN HAS IT.

Dr. Clark's Tobacco Bill—Stable Blown Down—A Woman Seizes—Several Painful Accidents—Off For Cuba.

Put a Bullet Through Her Brain.

Mrs. Emma J. Parker, wife of Dr. Larkin Parker, of the St. Charles neighborhood, committed suicide last Wednesday. She shot herself through the head while standing in front of a mirror. Dr. Parker was in the room at the time, having just returned from feeding the stock, but was unable to prevent his wife from taking her own life, as he had had no intimation that she intended self destruction. No reason has been assigned as to why she committed the rash deed. She was Dr. Parker's second wife, and had only been married about a year. Mrs. Parker was about 30 years old and was the daughter of Felix Davis, of near Morton's Gap.

Mr. Layne's Heavy Loss.

During the wind storm Friday night a large stable belonging to Mr. Thomas E. Layne, of the Pembroke neighborhood, was blown down, killing a fine young mare, one valuable mule and several hundred dollars worth of other head of stock. The building was a log one with frame sheds built around it, and when it collapsed the animals were crushed and instantly killed. The roof of the building was blown a hundred yards away. Mr. Layne's loss runs up several hundred dollars and he had no insurance of any kind. A good deal of damage was done to fencing in the same neighborhood, and reports from other sections are that considerable damage was done to fencing, fruit trees, etc.

Died in Her Sleep.

Miss Katherine Vaughan was found dead in her bed last Friday morning at her home at Mr. C. W. Vaughan's near Herndon. She was subject to spells of heart trouble, but on the day before was better than usual. When the usual hour for her to arise arrived Friday morning, she was found dead in her bed. She had died in the night of heart failure. She was 65 years of age. The funeral services were held the next day and the interment took place at the graveyard of Mr. R. C. Pace, her brother-in-law.

One to Fight For Cuba.

Messrs Frank Bell, Will Beeler and Will Winfree, Jr., left for the South Saturday telling their friends they were going to New Orleans and thence to Cuba to enter the service of the Cubans in their fight for liberty. Mr. Bell is the well-known newspaper man, lawyer and editor of the Independent; Mr. Beeler has until lately been a commercial traveler and Mr. Winfree is the oldest son of Judge W. P. Winfree. It is not known definitely where they have gone, but it is generally believed that they have gone to fight the Spaniards and to seek their fortunes in the Antilles.

Accident at Hotel Latham.

Engineer M. Miller was on a high step-ladder fixing a chandelier in one of the corridors of Hotel Latham yesterday morning when he slipped and fell. He caught the chandelier and pulled it off in his fall and in so doing the gas ignited. It burned fiercely at the ceiling joint until the meter could be found and the gas turned off. Mr. Miller's back was badly hurt and he was disabled. Dr. Sides was sent for and an examination showed that his injuries were not serious. The damage was slight.

Brooks His Collar Home.

A little son of Mr. Howard Duvall, of Laytonville, met with a very painful accident one day last week by jumping out of a hay loft. He fell a distance of 15 feet and broke his collar bone. He received surgical attention at once and at last accounts was getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

A Murderer Gets Ten Years.

Bill Davis, who killed Dave Black at a barbecue at Glen Ellen, on the C. & P. road last summer, was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a Clarksville jury last Friday, and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. The parties were both colored.

Funching Texas Tickets.

Captain Tom Banks, who was at one time conductor on the L. & N. and who lived in this city for a year or more, is now running on one of the Texas roads in the capacity of "Pass Board Puncher" in the Lone Star State.

Eloped to Tennessee.

Clarksville, Tenn., March 7.—John G. Daniel and Miss Maude Cunningham, of Cadiz, Ky., were married here to-day, Rev. A. U. Boone officiating. Funeral objections forced them to flee to Tennessee.

JOE WILL WIN.

POOR VOTES FOR HIM SATURDAY AND A STAMPEDE FOLLOWS.

Republicans Forsake Boyle and Promise to Nominate Carlisle—Three Bolters Hold out and Prevent an Election—Weissinger's Sudden Death.

Frankfort, Ky., Mar. 9.—Senator Rozel Weissinger died suddenly this morning and only a formal ballot was taken in the Senatorial race.

Senator Weissinger had been sick for some days, but was not considered dangerously ill. He was one of the four Democrats who still held out against Blackburn Saturday. The vacancy cannot be filled before adjournment and the joint assembly now stands Democrats 67; Republicans 68; Populists 2. With the two Populists, the Democrats can still elect Blackburn, if the three bolters are brought into line.

Frankfort, Ky., March 7.—During the joint session of the General Assembly to-day there were men who would have bet that the election of either John G. Carlisle or J. C. S. Blackburn would take place before adjournment.

There was a stampede and a rally, and during this stormiest scene of the session Mr. St. John Boyle, the Republican nominee, was forgotten completely as if his entire support had lost all memory for past events.

The managers of Senator Blackburn felt that they had the prize within their grasp. They had secured the vote of Populist Poor and Edgington; Senator Weissinger was sick in bed and paired with a Boyle voter; the Democrats who had yesterday gone to Mr. Carlisle saw that the votes of all the Democrats present would elect, and before the announcement of the result 18 changed to Blackburn.

The changes came so rapidly and the enthusiasm had grown so intense that the Republicans saw the stampede to Senator Blackburn was almost complete.

Messrs. Carroll, Violett and Walker were the only Democrats who had not yet risen to announce a change. Mr. Speight and his associates and the situation seemed to tremble in the balance.

Quick and decisive action was necessary and the Republicans knew it. They acted promptly and decisively, and Dr. Chambers and Speaker Blanton went to Carlisle, three Democrats followed Carlisle and Representative W. H. Lyons, of Newport, a Republican, checked the stampede.

The Republican leaders rushed through the throng appealing to their brethren to vote for Carlisle.

"Stand by Walker, Violett and Carroll," they shouted amidst the din, "and we will elect Carlisle and defeat the free silver nominee."

The excitement became intense, Bronston, Henry Martin, Hays, Hardin, Jack Chinn and a dozen other Blackburn workers, hurried from man to man polling their strength, while the Republicans pleaded and begged Violett, Walker and Carroll to stand firm.

"We swear we will stand by you if you will stand firm," shouted Blanton and James.

Senator William Goebel stood calmly in the center aisle, the still calm and self-possessed leader in the House. He smiled on the securing being enacted at his very elbows and waited calmly for the storm to subside. His remarkable coolness caused many to remark upon it even at the time.

Fearing that Mr. Lyons might have enough free-silver Republicans to elect Blackburn, the Republican leaders after a hurried conference decided not to run the risk of an attempt to elect Mr. Carlisle until they could hold a caucus and count noses. They called for another ballot, refused to vote, broke a quorum and adjourned, but only by the consent of the Democrats, who had to submit on account of the sudden illness of Senator Ogilvie.

Lyons prevented the attempted fusion of bolters and Republicans in Carlisle. He smiled on the securing being enacted at his very elbows and waited calmly for the storm to subside. His remarkable coolness caused many to remark upon it even at the time.

Poor brought on the stampede, in which Blackburn came within three votes of election and was kept from being elected by the votes of four Democrats. He arose and said: "There are gentlemen here who have said they would not vote for the Democratic nominee because he could not be elected. I now remove that excuse by casting my vote for Senator J. C. S. Blackburn."

HE PLAYED CRAZY!

LUTHER RADFORD GAINS HIS LIBERTY AND IS AT LARGE.

The Slayer of Jake Torian, After Ten Years' Confinement, Outwits the Authorities and Breathes the Air of Freedom.

Feigned Insanity and Escaped From the Lakeland Asylum.

HIS CRIME AND LIFE SENTENCE.

Luther C. Radford, the murderer of Jake Torian, is at large and has fled the country.

This announcement will be received with surprise by the general public, though it has been known for some weeks that such was the case, but only to a comparative few who had received the information in confidence.

The KENTUCKIAN got an inkling of the important news last week and at once wrote to the authorities at the Lakeland Asylum for the facts. To this letter the following reply was received:

Dear Sir:

The records of this office show that Luther C. Radford was admitted by order of the Franklin Circuit Court April 27, 1886, and escaped from here Jan. 23, 1896. The Warden of the penitentiary at that time was notified of Radford's escape. We have not heard any thing from him since he escaped.

Very Truly,

J. J. Smith, W. T. Vaughan, Davis

This brief letter tells the facts in a few words, but the story of Radford's crime, confinement and escape is of unusual interest and is well worth repeating.

On Tuesday evening Dec. 23, 1884, as Jake Torian and Peter Adeock, two young farmers, were sitting by the fire at Mrs. Stegar's, near Longview, Ky., they were fired upon from a window and both shot down.

Torian lived with Mrs. Stegar, as the manager of her farm, and Adeock was on a visit to him. A pistol ball came crashing through the window pane and Torian jumped to his feet mortally hurt and fell dead in his tracks. Adeock, shot in the arm, sprang up and attempted to leave the room by a rear door but three shots were fired at him in rapid succession.

As he put his right hand on the door knob he found it disabled. He changed hands and opened the door and escaped three balls striking the door facing by his side. Adeock recovered, but still carried the bullet in his shoulder.

Radford when he had learned that Adeock would recover, began to build an alibi, and told conflicting stories that at once attracted suspicion to him. He and Torian were suitors for the hand of the young lady and her recent preference for Torian had greatly exasperated Radford. He was known to be bitter in his feelings towards Torian, who was not known to have any other enemy. Torian's relatives began to get some clear detective work and soon had a complete chain of circumstantial evidence wound around Radford.

Fearing that Radford would escape, they arrested him without a warrant. The arrest was made by Byron Torian, brother of the murdered man, Jacob Torian, Sr., and Jacob H. Pattillo. They found him at a neighbor's, covered him with their revolvers and he surrendered at once, exclaiming, "I know what it is for but I am innocent." They might have lynched him then and there, but the Torians and their friends were law abiding citizens and they brought their prisoner to Hopkinsville, swore out a warrant and lodged him in jail on Saturday, Dec. 27, 4 days after the killing.

Radford had actually served on the jury at the inquest and attended the funeral and burial of his victim, hoping to avert the suspicion that he feared would lead to his arrest. But though he was ignorant of that fact, he was even then under close watch, and his nervous actions and overdone grief were circumstances in the

chain of evidence the detectives were gathering against him.

Radford belonged to a prominent family and his trial was the most noted ever held in the county. He was indicted for willful murder in March and his trial came off in September 1885. It occupied a week and the array of counsel was so formidable that the speeches occupied 18 hours. Radford was then about 35 years of age and was a constable of his district when the crime occurred.

He was a good looking young fellow, exceedingly shrewd and had hitherto borne a good character. His kindred noted his defense and he had able and eloquent lawyers to represent him. The prosecution also was equally strong. The prisoner strenuously asserted his innocence and continues till this good day to do so. He entered a plea of not guilty and the following jury was empaneled:

J. J. Smith, W. T. Vaughan, Davis Wilkins, Shaw Gamble, J. E. Johnson, Jas. Anderson, Marion Moore, O. B. Griffin, Jno. W. Courtney, H. H. Lindsay, Nelson Cross, col., and Robt. Jones, col.

There were numerous witnesses and the defense fought so desperately for the prisoner's acquittal that a mistrial was generally expected. Messrs. A. H. Clark, C. H. Bush, G. A. Champlin, Jno. W. McJannet and Fenton Sims spoke for the defense and Jno. W. Payne, W. R. Howell, B. W. Henry and Jas. B. Garnett for the prosecution.

The jury took the case Saturday afternoon, Sept. 26, and in fifteen minutes returned a verdict of guilty and fixed the punishment at life imprisonment.

The usual attempts to get another trial were resorted to, but Judge Radford refused to reopen the case and the punishment at life imprisonment was pronounced at Frankfort to serve out his sentence, bitterly denouncing those who had been instrumental in convicting him and declaring that he was absolutely innocent.

His record in the state prison was bad from the first. He was vicious, insubordinate and troublesome. He soon came to be regarded as one of the worst, most desperate and most dangerous men in the penitentiary. He was frequently punished with lashes and in other ways, for flagrant violation of the prison rules. The one absorbing idea with him seemed to be to get out. He made out his attempts to escape, but never succeeded. His record was such that he had no hope of pardon and there appeared to be no prospect whatever that he would ever breathe the air of liberty.

Years passed away and his fertile brain finally hit upon a plan that in time took definite shape. Gradually he changed his whole line of conduct. He became by degrees quiet and tractable and his obedience to prison rules soon worked a big change in the treatment he received. In course of time he became so quiet and docile that he was often moodily and melancholy. He gave himself up to grief and dejection and he grew worse as the years passed away until in the spring of 1895 his mind gave way (in the opinion of his custodians) and as his part was played for a purpose and played with all the shrewdness of a desperate prisoner longing for liberty, his project was crowned with success.

A jury was empaneled, he was tried for lunacy and was committed to the asylum after nine years and seven months' confinement in the penitentiary.

He was taken to Lakeland and quietly and patiently continued to act his part. He took his time and watched for an opportunity. Harless patients are closely confined in the State asylums and it is not a difficult matter for a man playing the part that Radford was to get away from his keepers.

Lakeland nine months and then quietly took his departure one night in January, six weeks ago.

The rest of the story, as from Radford's own lips, based on information furnished by those who saw him while he was in the asylum.

He walked from Lakeland to Beverly in this county, a distance of 200

Continued on fifth page.

Cincinnati	The Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer one year FREE to every new subscriber to the Kentuckian at \$2. Two papers for the price of one.	The Semi-Weekly Kentuckian
------------	---	----------------------------

Don't Miss OUR

Spring Cleaning Sale!

Commencing Monday, March 2,

15 DAYS...

Ending Monday, March 16.

If you want Heavy Goods CHEAP

to finish up the Winter

or Light Goods to begin the Spring

You can get what you want in this sale.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME.

Petree & Co.

COLLEGE FROLICS.
The Victim of One Initiation Takes the Affair Quite Coolly.
"When I was at Cornell a dozen years ago," said a Cornell man to a Star reporter, "we used to have great times."

"Which are not entirely discontinued," interrupted the reporter.
"I suppose not," he went on.
"Boys will be boys, and students will be something worse. I know we were. We had one fellow, though, a chap who is now earning a salary of \$15,000 a year, while his father receives the largest salary of any man in the United States. We had a society in which the initiation ceremonies were something frightful, including, among other pleasing features, a coffin in which the initiate was buried. That is, we put him in it, and nailed on the lid (there were air holes in it that he did not know about), and then with ropes we let him down through the floor to the next floor, where we had a pile of ashes, which were shoveled onto the coffin in a way which was really blood-curling to the man inside."

"Well, this chap I am telling about was to be initiated, but when the time came, which was Saturday night, he was what he was every Sunday night, so full that he couldn't come, to the scratch. We looked for him, but failed to find him, and the opportunity passed, but not for long. About one o'clock in the morning he was seen reeling up stairs to his room, and thither we followed him, carrying the coffin along. He was so full that he didn't know anything, and by the time we got into his room, after giving him what we thought was time to get into bed, he was sound asleep."

"We weren't very particular how much noise we made, and after knocking things around pretty lively, we had set the coffin upon some chairs, and in this lifted him out of bed and laid him in it, putting in a blanket to make it easier on him. Then we withdrew to think over what he would think when he waked up in the morning and found where he was. I guess I must have been more curious on the point than the others, for as soon as I got up I slipped over to his room to get a place to watch him when he came to himself. I was getting into bed and while I was waiting, I noticed I opened his door very carefully, and poked my head in, and the sight I beheld almost paralyzed me."

"His hair turned white in a single

night," interrupted the reporter, with more or less of horror.
"Not in the slightest," continued the Cornell man. "He was sitting up in the coffin, as comfortable as you please, smoking a cigarette and reading a Sunday paper."
"Of course," he concluded, "it was not as rather than on his back, but we explained that during the night he had horrible dreams of being put in a coffin and buried, and he had some sort of an idea that he might be dead, but when he woke up he found himself in the coffin, and he knew that that was about it, so he sent out for a morning paper, kindled a cigarette and was ready for visitors."—Washington Star.

A FUNNY SIGHT.
A South Sea Islander's First Experience with Ice.

"One of the funniest sights I ever saw was a South Sea Islander with his first chunk of ice," remarked the captain of a trading schooner. "I was lying at anchor at one of the Navigator Islands once when some natives came aboard. It was an awfully hot day, and I had just been getting some ice up from below. The natives looked at it curiously and so I handed them a chunk. The moment it touched his hand he dropped it like a hot shot and looked at his palms to see if they were burned."

"After a deal of jabbering they all sat around it and watched it melt. They couldn't understand it at all, and when there was nothing left but a wet spot on the deck, they sat around it and discussed the phenomena."

"I put a piece of ice in my mouth and then gave them some. They shifted it from hand to hand like a hot coal, put the tips of their tongues on it gingerly and finally swallowed the chunk. It was a source of great wonder to them."

Independent as a Hog.
W. H. Miller, a miner living on Soldier Creek, in Oregon, is an extremely independent man. He owns a rich ledge, from which he can easily get ten or twelve dollars worth of ore every day, and have plenty of time to sit around it and talk about Venezuela and the tariff. He could sell his property for a large sum, but he declines all offers. He lives all alone, and his wants are few. "The ledge will stay there," he says. "I own it. I'm as independent as a hog on ice and I'm happy and contented to stay just as I am."

WILKES BOOTH'S DOUBLE.

Remarkable Photograph on the Walls of the Old Monumental Church.
In the old Monumental Church, at Richmond, Va., which is one of the most remarkable houses of worship in America, there is a romantic object in the shape of a photograph of Wilkes Booth's double. It hangs in a dark corner of the old-fashioned vestry room and represents a man in the prime of life standing beside a table, his long clerical garb giving him increased height and dignity. The long, straight hair is brushed straight back from the high, broad forehead, and the face—in every lineament—is said to be the image of Wilkes Booth as he would have appeared at that time. The resemblance is certainly remarkable—the deep, black eyes, the shape of the chin, mouth, cheeks, forehead, eyebrows and nose, and more especially, there is a subtle similarity of expression to members of the Booth family that defies description.

This man was Rev. John G. Armstrong, pastor of the church from 1878 to 1884. But even to this day strange rumors of the final end of Wilkes Booth are to be heard in places where his friends and intimates lived and talked long after the assassination of President Lincoln had passed into history. There are tales of a mysterious grave, of a body that tallied in some of its marks with those of Wilkes Booth and differed materially in others, and an intangible fabric of supposition built upon a series of gossiped incidents. However valueless these may be historically, they show an undercurrent that found an outbreak in the romance of Mr. Armstrong, of the Monumental church.

The likeness of Mr. Armstrong to Wilkes Booth was so startling that some people who had seen both men found it hard to believe that they were not the same. The preacher's manner might be called dramatic. His movements and gestures had the repose and breadth that most actors require in following their art and living and working constantly before an audience. He was, moreover, slightly lame, as Wilkes Booth would probably have been in consequence of the injury to his leg sustained in jumping from President Lincoln's box. Aside from this fact, Mr. Armstrong's manner, voice and countenance lent to the conviction that he was not a priest he would have been a great actor. It is said that his daughter did subsequently go over the stage and met with great success.

No subject of discussion was more constant in Richmond than the possibility that Mr. Armstrong and Wilkes Booth were one and the same man. Mr. Armstrong strenuously denied the identity, but such details could not silence the rumors. There seemed, moreover, to be a shadow over his antecedents. He came to Richmond a comparative stranger and claimed that he had been orphaned in Ireland. An investigation was quietly started to clear up the facts as to his past, but did not give entire satisfaction. In the midst of the constantly reiterated declarations and denials a charge was made of irregularities in his habits, and this again called forth the charge that he was not what he seemed to be. He finally resigned the rectorship of Monumental church and went to a city in the extreme south. Shortly after he left the ministry, he sank out of sight and died in obscurity. But even to the end the doubt as to his identity hung like a shadow over his life, and when his deathbed, his last words were a denial—a pathetic, heart-broken denial that he was Wilkes Booth.

The picture hanging in the vestry room of Monumental church is said to be the only one in existence of this strange man. The shadows that surround it screen the counterfeits features from even the glance of a casual visitor. But whoever climbs up and gazes into these eyes sees a human countenance so pregnant of possibilities that its very romance robs the place of its reality. Near by the altar lies enshrouded in its solemn hush. The church, even in its silence, seems alive with whispers, as each sound, however slight, is echoed and its haunted dome.—Philadelphia Times.

Told for a True Story.
The other day an elderly lady with an umbrella stood on the sidewalk on Washington street, vainly trying to stop a southbound car. At white car came along, and the woman brandished her umbrella and called out:
"Herald! Stop! You stop!"
The motorman slowed up a little and called out:
"We can't carry you—this is a mail car."
"Well," screamed the old lady from the pavement, "can't a female ride on it?"—Boston Transcript.

Will Be a Soldier.
Uncle Bob—What are you going to be when you become a man, Tommy?
Tommy—I'm going to be a soldier, 'cos then I can fight all I want without being spanked for it.—Harper's Bazar.

THE EVENING HOUSE.

Pleasant Way in Which to Pass Them About the Fireside.

There are many little items that go to make up pleasant evening entertainments for young people. The old-fashioned candy-pull, apple-pulling, spelling match and singing school seem to have passed out of existence as regular entertainments. Of these we have left but the spelling contest, which is so revamped and transformed that we scarcely recognize in it the old custom of a quarter of a century ago. Games of forfeits are less popular than they used to be; and as there are still many people who disapprove of dancing, something must be invented to pass away the time.

Somebody has devised a bit of entertainment in the way of a marshmallow party. The guests to this are preferably few, only so many as can sit around an open grate being considered the proper thing. To be sure, a friend or two may sit a little way back and be served with the dainties as they are prepared.

A bright fire of coals in an open grate or fireplace is the first necessity. A dish of marshmallows is provided and a number of long, slender sticks. The friends gather about the open grate and thrust the sticks into the snowy blocks and hold them over the coals until they become of a light-brown color. They may be eaten hot or placed on dishes to be served later. To take away the appetite and make one feel delightfully creepy, the lights are turned down, and the members of the party relate the most blood-curdling of ghost stories. The one that tells the most harrowing story, and the most successful toaster of marshmallows gets the prize. For the worst story and the most mistakes in burning the candies, dropping them in the ashes and otherwise misusing them, there is a "bungler's prize," which is usually some absurd thing like a picture in caricature, a shoe-sole, with some comic verse written on it, or a paper bag made in the shape of a stocking and filled with small potatoes. The first prize may be any pretty or dainty object, from a Japanese napkin to a bit of cut glass. The mistress provides aprons or large napkins to cover the dresses, and a rug or piece of crash is laid down before the grate, especially if there are young ladies who are likely to be careless. A little afternoon tea table is placed to hold the dish of candies, and there is a large plate for the sticks. At one of these places the contest is closed by the company reciting, in unison, a popular poem. The ingenuity of the hostess and her friends can suggest many variations on this plan, and additions in the way of readings, songs or stereopticon views are always welcome.—N. Y. Ledger.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.
A Man Saves the Baby and Marries the Woman.
A romantic marriage occurred in Atlanta, the parties to it being Mr. H. F. Bailey, of Jackson, Miss., and Miss Hodges, of Virginia. Mr. Bailey is somewhat past 50 years of age, and the bride is about 30. The couple first met during the war, when Miss Hodges was a baby. She happened when the northern soldiers approached Jackson, Miss. The parents of Miss Hodges resided there at that time, and when the grand rush to avoid the Yankees was made Mr. Bailey, then a Confederate soldier, secured a wagon and moved the Hodges family. In the hurry and excitement the little girl was forgotten, and she was not missed until the family had gone several miles.

Mr. Bailey volunteered to go back and find her, which he did. The child was found in the road near her home crying. Mr. Bailey carried her to her parents.
Soon after that Mr. Bailey moved with his family to Virginia, and Mr. Bailey saw them no more for 30 years.
Last year his wife died, and it occurred to him to look up his old friends and see what had become of the little girl whom he had saved from the invaders in the long ago. He went to Virginia and found her teaching school. They corresponded and agreed to meet at Atlanta during the fall and be married.

Wasn't Prepared to Answer.
The Boston Home Journal says that a very devout gentleman of that city, who teaches a Sunday school class of bookbatches and newboys, recently undertook to tell the story of Jacob's ladder. After he had graphically pictured the wanderings of the patriarch, his dream in the desert pasture, and the ladder on which the angels were ascending and descending, he paused and said: "Now, boys, if there is anything in this story that I have not yet explained, you may ask me any question you like and I will answer it." Thereupon a little chap cried out: "Say, Mister Minister, did you say dem angels hed wings?" "Yes, my boy," replied the doctor. "Angels always hed wings." "Wah dem, if dey hed wings, wat for dey dey need ladders?"



"Big as a Barn Door."
Battle Ax
PUG
For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods for 10 cents. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for same quality. Now, "Battle Ax" Highest Grade, 5 cents. That's true economy.

CONSULTATION FREE! MEDICINE FREE!

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup is Sold Under a Positive Guarantee. Money Refunded Where it Fails to Give Satisfaction.

Ask Yourself These Questions, And If They Fit Your Case Go At Once And Buy a Bottle of German Liver Syrup:

Are you troubled with Indigestion, Pressing sensation around the heart, Do your bowels move regularly, Subject to sick headache, dizzy spells, Loss of appetite, nervousness, sleepless nights, Bones ache, pain in side and back?

These are Symptoms of an Inactive Liver!
YOU NEED A MEDICINE that will act on your Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Such a medicine is hard to find. Dr. Carlstedt has made this a life study and will guarantee every bottle. If, after the use of the first bottle you have not been benefited, we will refund your money.

Tired and Could not Sleep at Night.
From overwork I became nervous, tired, weak, exhausted and unable to sleep or rest. I finally took Dr. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and now sleep soundly every night from eight to ten hours. I am well and life is a pleasure.

So Weak Could not Cross a Room.
Four weeks ago I could not walk across the floor I was so weak, nervous and exhausted. I tried doctors in vain. Finally I took Dr. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and after taking a few doses I felt better. When the bottle was all used I was able to be at my work again.

Pain in Heart, Shoulders and Arms.
I tried the first bottle of Dr. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup one year ago and waited to see results before writing you. I honestly tried doctors in vain. Finally I took Dr. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and I firmly believe it saved my life.

Living Skeleton.
Mr. James Bennett, of Island, Ky., says: "I am not for Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder in my family, I do not hesitate to pronounce it the most excellent remedy. They were puzzled and I was given up. It was nothing but a living skeleton. I began using Dr. Carlstedt's Medicine and the change was wonderful. I know it is the best medicine on earth."

German Liver Powder 25c.
German Liver Syrup, 50c and \$1 Bottles.
SAMPLE PACKAGE FREE.

THE CARLSTEDT MEDICINE CO.,
Evansville, Ind.
South American Distributors for Dr. A. Carlstedt's Remedies: Buenos Aires, Argentina Republic, Valparaiso, Chile.

TABLER'S PINK
BUCK EYE
POINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 18 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by TABLER'S PINK CO., ST. LOUIS.

Dr. Matthew Henry Kollock.
Regular Graduate and Registered Physician. Formerly Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. Army, and later Surgeon British Marine Service, was in the Crimea, Egypt, China, and Japan. He will welcome the sick and afflicted at his office, where consultation will be one of the most successful of the best of the best. All will be given kind and honorable treatment, and permanent cures guaranteed in every case.

Blood and Skin Disease.
Scars, Pimples, eruptions, Tumors, Eczema, Itch, and all troubles arising from an impure state of the blood, promptly and surely cured without pain or detention from business.

Kidney and Urinary.
Weak back, frequent and burning urine, disordered action of the bladder, prostrated and safely cured.

Ladies.
Treatment for all their ailments.

Private Diseases.
Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Varicose, Hydrocele, Etc., treated with the most successful of the best of the best.

Nervous Debility.
Impotency, Melancholy, Dizziness, Loss of Energy and Confidence, the fearful effects of Excess, which brings Organic Weakness, unfailing cure by the use of the best of the best.

Wanted an Idea.
Who can think of a better way to cure the sick than by the use of the best of the best?

Dr. Kollock
613 CHURCH STREET,
Nashville, Tenn.

Wanted an Idea.
Who can think of a better way to cure the sick than by the use of the best of the best?

SWANSON'S OINTMENT
For all kinds of skin diseases, itching, burning, and all troubles arising from an impure state of the blood, promptly and surely cured without pain or detention from business.

For sale by R. C. Hardwick.

Hotel Henderson
Entirely new and first class in all respects. Excellent sample rooms and service unequalled in the city. On Double Car Line. C. F. & L. P. KLEINBERG, Props., Henderson, Ky.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS:
FRANK RIVES,
Attorneys at Law,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Practise in the Courts of Christian and adjoining counties.
Office Court st., near Weber.

W. S. WITHERS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Practises in the Courts of Christian and adjoining counties.
Office over Planter's Bank.

WALTERS, HALE,
Attorney at Law,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Office west side Court house, in Weber block.

D. M. S. WITHERS,
(Late of Louville).
Dentist,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Office in Summers' Building, over Bassett & Co's.

ANDREW SEARANT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Office Fifth and Main streets, opposite City Court Room.
Telephone No. 6.

DR. H. H. WALLACE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
OFFICE up stairs opposite Telephone office, corner Ninth and Main. Residence at office. Ring day or night. Telephone No. 9.

H. SKERRITT,
Painter and Paper Hanger,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

ALL WORK
Done with dispatch and dispatch at low prices.
Shop—8th street, next to D. R. Beard office.

Guns,
Ammunition,
Hunting Outfits
and Supplies
at GUS YOUNG'S
Virginia street.
Opposite Hotel Latham.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

EVANSVILLE ROUTE

CHICAGO
NASHVILLE
INDIANAPOLIS
TERRE HAUTE
MILWAUKEE
ST. PAUL
AND ALL POINTS IN THE NORTH AND WEST.

THE TRUNK LINE To THE NORTH

CHICAGO AND NASHVILLE LIMITED

THE ONLY Pullman Vestibule Train Service with Newest and Finest Day Coaches, Sleeping and Dining Cars

FROM THE SOUTH

Terre Haute, Indianapolis, CHICAGO, Milwaukee, St. Paul, AND ALL POINTS IN THE NORTH AND WEST.

L. S. BROWN, Southern Passenger Agent, Chattanooga, Tenn.
F. J. JEFFRIES, E. A. W. & E. T. H. R. R., Evansville, Ind.
H. R. GILCHRIST, W. & O. P. A., Evansville, Ind.

THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE

THE QUICKEST LINE

BETWEEN **LOUISVILLE** and **MEMPHIS**

Direct Connections For **CINCINNATI AND THE EAST.**

Direct Connections for All Points in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Oklahoma, Mexico, and California.

FAST TIME LIMITED TRAINS. PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.

Write for information to the nearest agent of the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern R. R. JOHN ECHOLS, S. G. HATCH, Gen'l Mgrs., Louisville, Ky.

L. & N. R. R.

—THE GREAT—

Through Trunk Line

Between the cities of Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Evansville, St. Louis, Nashville, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans, WITHOUT CHANGE! AND SPEED UNPAID!

Pullman Palace Cars for Atlanta, Savannah, Macon, Jacksonville and points in Florida.

Connections are made at Guthrie and Nashville for all points North, East, South and West. In Pullman Palace Cars Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low fares. See agents of this company for rates, routes, etc., or write to C. F. ARMOUR, G. P. & T. A., Louisville

J. M. BULLARD.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

MAIN STREET, Next Door to Kentucky Office.

A WOMAN EDITOR.

She Has Her Trials—Abuse Heaped Upon Her by a Rival.

The beautiful young girl who had graduated only a year before with the highest honors rushed into the family sitting-room and flung herself with a storm of sobs upon the sofa.

"What is it, my dear?" asked her father, soothing her gently. "Has anything happened to discourage you?"

"Papa," said the maiden, raising her tear-stained face, "I am done with journalism for ever. When I allowed me to purchase that weekly newspaper I thought that no occupation on earth could be so noble, so elevating and powerful to scatter good and wisdom throughout the world. When I began editing the paper everything appeared bright and rose-colored."

"My editorials were praised by the entire Texas press, and I got flattering words of encouragement from even the large dailies. I was, oh, so proud of the fact that, although a woman, I had been admitted as an equal member of the great brotherhood that exercises such an influence upon the mind and morals of the people. Last week I wrote a gentle criticism of an article that appeared in a little weekly in another county. This, papa—this is what I find in the next issue of that horrid paper."

The lovely girl handed her father the paper and buried her head upon the sofa pillows while he read the following:

"We would say to the loathsome, knock-kneed, pike-bell, jabbering clerk that infests the editorial dugout of the Weekly Herald—keep your shirt on! The disgusting idiotic drive that emanates from the clapper-jawed, squirrel-headed, substandard pudle duck that is the first to get a pair of buckskin, kick-proof pants, or else quit squirting such jobs of back-handed putrefied slime as doctored papers, if you lump-backed, putty-faced vermin refused to do as I like our remarks, we will call any day and scatter a few looks of hair and brass buttons around said Herald office, or forfeit a year's subscription."

"Papa," said the girl graduate in a small but decided voice, "I want you to buy me a cook book and some long aprons. I'm going to stay at home and help mother about the house."

New Electric Railroad System.

A new system of electric railroad, which combines the advantage of the trolley and storage battery system, has now been practically tried in Europe, which was the first to adopt it. Accumulators are provided beneath the seats of the car, and charged during the time the car is traveling on the trolley road, receiving current through the same feet as the trolley. When the end of the trolley line proper is reached the car continues on the track which heretofore had been used by a horse car line, relying for power absolutely upon the electricity stored in the accumulators during the trip over the trolley road. These electric cars are now being used all over the city of Hanover, although the former electric trolley line was introduced in only a small part of it. This system solves a very difficult problem in a very simple manner, and seems to have a great future in store, provided that the storage batteries retain the keeping qualities as promised by the manufacturers at Hagen, Germany. A similar suggestion is made in a foreign electrical journal by an engineer named Muelle, but his idea is to use the stored electricity on step grades.

An Admirer's Enthusiasm.

Nordica's well known vein of sentiment got her into trouble upon one occasion. She had quite an experience some time ago when singing in Paris in "La Traviata." On leaving the stage after the third act she found herself in the embrace of a fine looking, sweet-faced old man, with tears streaming down his face, who exclaimed: "Let me kiss you. You are unique, unattainable, inimitable." The prima donna was quite overpowered by so much enthusiasm, but made excuses for her admirer's demonstrativeness, and gently extricating herself from his embraces, dismissed him with a few gracious words. Her feelings were anything but mild a few moments later, however, when she missed a magnificent diamond tiara which she had been wearing.

Making Death Certain.

In Germany the view obtains that the execution of criminals should be by some means more certain even than the electric chair. Dr. E. Cushman, a celebrated chemist, suggests the use of carbonic acid. According to his plan, the criminal would be carried to a cell which could be filled noiselessly with carbonic acid in gaseous form from door to ceiling. When the gas reaches the delinquent's mouth and nose, it causes instant paralysis of the lungs and unconsciousness, and life departs without previous pain.

THE SCIENCE OF NOT.

Good Qualities Possessed by This Disagreeable Little Adverb.

"I am determined to do nothing else till I find those scissors!"

There was no necessity for her immediate use of the scissors. She was simply, as women are wont to say, "punishing herself" for not being able to find them. Moreover, it was an irritating thing; the scissors must be somewhere within a radius of three feet; yet apparently they were not, and the animate threatened for vengeance over the inanimate, but, as usual, could not conquer it. Having finally been forced to break her word to herself, and driven to do something else as she proposed to accomplish anything, she reluctantly sank into a chair at her writing-table and took up a little book waiting to be read or reviewed after the scissors should be found.

The scissors were under the book. As nearly as I can find out, they always are. If you want to find something and cannot, stop trying and you will find it. I fear I am a revolutionary, and like to upset accepted theories of behavior. Certainly I love paradoxes. Truly I love the woman who, in giving advice, added as her recipe for the right conduct of a household: "And a little wholesome neglect, please."

"Not" is such a preposterous and generally disagreeable little adverb that it is worth while to try to discover any good quality that it may possess. Concentration of purpose has been so lauded for generations that one hardly dares to look opposition in the face, and remember that Napoleon's purpose was supremely concentrated and that, after all, he came to grief—to a grief mammoth in proportion to the concentration of his energy. Nothing is easier than to write an essay with innumerable illustrations on either side of a question. Diffusion of interest is, in this way, every bit as valuable as concentration. If you quote to me Good-year's absolute devotion to a single idea for years and years of disappointment and failure, I shall tell you that if he had occasionally thought about something besides indiarubber, perhaps he would have succeeded sooner. I shall cite "The Middleman" as an example, for although "The Middleman" is a bit of dramatic literature, its force lies in its application to real life. The man who spent years and fortunes in buying coal to keep up his furnaces, and who was in despair when his money gave out and the furnaces became cold, at the time when he thought that just a little more heat would have perfected this pottery, found that the accident had saved him; what the china had needed was less heat instead of more. Absorbed in a "St. Nicholas" puzzle about trees, I had solved it all except one name: "We all looked very 'puzzled' being to fill in the blank with the name of some tree. Tired at last, I threw down the magazine and took up Weir Mitchell's new novel. I came turned but a few pages when I came to the heroine and her father, roving up the stream, "under the spruce trees." "Spruce" the puzzle was solved simply by laying aside the "St. Nicholas" and thinking of something else. How often, in nestling and lying time, have I seen a young bird take refuge in a bush from which I knew it could not make a long flight all at once; fixing my eye with closest intensity on the spot where it had disappeared, but looking for it in vain, minute after minute. Discouraged, I have given it up and turned my eyes to look after other birds; when, casting my glance back casually from force of habit, the downy little cluster of feathers would touch my eyes at once. How often, in a locality where I had been told there was maiden-hair fern, have I sought anxiously, but in vain, in the thick underbrush and crowded woods, until I succeeded by paying less attention to the fern and more to the spruce trees. "Spruce" the puzzle was solved simply by laying aside the "St. Nicholas" and thinking of something else. How often, in nestling and lying time, have I seen a young bird take refuge in a bush from which I knew it could not make a long flight all at once; fixing my eye with closest intensity on the spot where it had disappeared, but looking for it in vain, minute after minute. Discouraged, I have given it up and turned my eyes to look after other birds; when, casting my glance back casually from force of habit, the downy little cluster of feathers would touch my eyes at once. How often, in a locality where I had been told there was maiden-hair fern, have I sought anxiously, but in vain, in the thick underbrush and crowded woods, until I succeeded by paying less attention to the fern and more to the spruce trees.

"Not" is such a preposterous and generally disagreeable little adverb that it is worth while to try to discover any good quality that it may possess. Concentration of purpose has been so lauded for generations that one hardly dares to look opposition in the face, and remember that Napoleon's purpose was supremely concentrated and that, after all, he came to grief—to a grief mammoth in proportion to the concentration of his energy. Nothing is easier than to write an essay with innumerable illustrations on either side of a question. Diffusion of interest is, in this way, every bit as valuable as concentration. If you quote to me Good-year's absolute devotion to a single idea for years and years of disappointment and failure, I shall tell you that if he had occasionally thought about something besides indiarubber, perhaps he would have succeeded sooner. I shall cite "The Middleman" as an example, for although "The Middleman" is a bit of dramatic literature, its force lies in its application to real life. The man who spent years and fortunes in buying coal to keep up his furnaces, and who was in despair when his money gave out and the furnaces became cold, at the time when he thought that just a little more heat would have perfected this pottery, found that the accident had saved him; what the china had needed was less heat instead of more. Absorbed in a "St. Nicholas" puzzle about trees, I had solved it all except one name: "We all looked very 'puzzled' being to fill in the blank with the name of some tree. Tired at last, I threw down the magazine and took up Weir Mitchell's new novel. I came turned but a few pages when I came to the heroine and her father, roving up the stream, "under the spruce trees." "Spruce" the puzzle was solved simply by laying aside the "St. Nicholas" and thinking of something else. How often, in nestling and lying time, have I seen a young bird take refuge in a bush from which I knew it could not make a long flight all at once; fixing my eye with closest intensity on the spot where it had disappeared, but looking for it in vain, minute after minute. Discouraged, I have given it up and turned my eyes to look after other birds; when, casting my glance back casually from force of habit, the downy little cluster of feathers would touch my eyes at once. How often, in a locality where I had been told there was maiden-hair fern, have I sought anxiously, but in vain, in the thick underbrush and crowded woods, until I succeeded by paying less attention to the fern and more to the spruce trees.

Mrs. Anna Gage, wife of Ex-Deputy U. S. Marshal, Columbus, Kan., says:

"I was afflicted with **TWINS** in less than 20 minutes and with scarcely any pain after using only one bottle of **'MOTHERS' FRIEND'**."

DID NOT SUFFER AFTERWARD.

Sent by Express or mail on receipt of price. Do not pay before I have mailed free. **REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

Many a free man who is sick with a willfully chosen place with a healthy convict. A man might as well be shut out of enjoyment one way as another. If he is shut up in a cell, he cannot engage in active pleasures. He cannot see the beauties of nature and art, but he can imagine them, and so get some benefit from them. A man who is sick with a willfully chosen place with a healthy convict. A man might as well be shut out of enjoyment one way as another. If he is shut up in a cell, he cannot engage in active pleasures. He cannot see the beauties of nature and art, but he can imagine them, and so get some benefit from them. A man who is sick with a willfully chosen place with a healthy convict. A man might as well be shut out of enjoyment one way as another. If he is shut up in a cell, he cannot engage in active pleasures. He cannot see the beauties of nature and art, but he can imagine them, and so get some benefit from them.

FROM A DOG'S DIARY.

Evidently Authentic and Throwing Light on Canine Mysteries.

Monday, November 11, 10 a. m.—Am unchained. Large party with guns. Sport. Hurrah! Small out masted, dance round him, and place both forepaws on his knickerbockers. Am reproved. Why? There are two more black dogs, strangers to me, and a brown spaniel whom I have met before. The spaniel is a fool. His ears are ridiculously long and flap in the most absurd manner. His nose is broad, his eye bulge, and his legs are banty. A dog like this is only fit for hedges. Exchange tiptoe courtesies with the two black strangers. Growl at them. They growl back. We are all reproved. Why? 10:20—Corner of a covert. Heard keeper say: "There was 100 pheasants drawn into that 'ere covert.' This is ripping. Master applies whip to me, but not very hard. Tells me he does it to 'steady' me. Such rot! Forgive him. Five pheasants come out my way. I kill two with a right and left and miss another with my second gun. Sun must have got into my eyes. Shall I go after dead birds now or wait? Better wait. Got thrashed last time for running after birds before last was over. Guns going off to the right and left. Brown dog so far has killed nothing. One of the black dogs named Sailor has killed four. Ridiculously conceited dog that. Eight more pheasants come to me one by one. Kill five. Miss three. Brown dog smiles audibly. Shall cut the brown dog or bite him the back. Shout from leaders. "Hare forward." I'll have his fur or die in the attempt. Comes galloping out on my right. I miss him twice. I'll show him who can gallop. Off after him. Distant shouts from master. "Who cares?" Lays a dish. Out again. Across plowed field. Hare still in front. Am gaining. No, am losing. Hare is a silly animal; shall give it up and go back. By the by, got thrashed last time for doing this. Wonder if I shall be thrashed again. Better assume contrite expression. Do so. * * * No good. Am thrashed. Howl. Never was a Spartan dog. Beat over. Pick up dead birds. Mouth full of feathers. Am sent to look for a bird wounded by brown dog, who has shot disgracefully and made a perfect fool of himself. Track bird to ditch. Faint scent to right. Follow up fifty yards, then through hedge; back again. Got him. Return covered with burrs with bird in mouth. Am patted. Brown dog, who has been thrashed, hints that he doesn't think much of the performance. Offers to carry bird for me. "I am tired." Should like to see him dare to touch it.

REMEMBER

Phases of new and improved GUARANTEED Full Dress and all kinds of white and colored shirts made to order.

N. TOBIN & CO., FASHIONABLE TAILORS!

Corner Store-room, Hotel Latham.

W. E. RAGSDALE.

R. E. COOPER.

RAGSDALE, COOPER & CO., Main Street Tobacco Warehouse.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Special attention to selling and sampling tobacco. Liberal advancements made on consignments. Our charges for selling tobacco will remain \$2.50. No commission.

—INSURE WITH THE OLD RELIABLE—

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY—AMZI DODD, President.

Chas. H. Layne,

Livery, Feed, Sale Stable.

Cor. 7th and Virginia Streets, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Good rigs with or without drivers furnished day or night. Special rates to Commercial Men. Good lot room adjoining. Nice waiting room for ladies.

Arlington Hotel.

—REASONABLE RATES—

Corner 12th and Main Streets—Louisville, Ky.

BAR • BARBER SHOP • HOT AND COLD BATHS

GEO. W. YOUNG,

Sanitary • Plumber • Steam • and • Gas • Fitter.

—Dealer in—

General House Fitting Goods.

REMEMBER

Phases of new and improved GUARANTEED Full Dress and all kinds of white and colored shirts made to order.

N. TOBIN & CO., FASHIONABLE TAILORS!

Corner Store-room, Hotel Latham.

W. E. RAGSDALE.

R. E. COOPER.

RAGSDALE, COOPER & CO., Main Street Tobacco Warehouse.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Special attention to selling and sampling tobacco. Liberal advancements made on consignments. Our charges for selling tobacco will remain \$2.50. No commission.

—INSURE WITH THE OLD RELIABLE—

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY—AMZI DODD, President.

Chas. H. Layne,

Livery, Feed, Sale Stable.

Cor. 7th and Virginia Streets, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Good rigs with or without drivers furnished day or night. Special rates to Commercial Men. Good lot room adjoining. Nice waiting room for ladies.

Arlington Hotel.

—REASONABLE RATES—

Corner 12th and Main Streets—Louisville, Ky.

BAR • BARBER SHOP • HOT AND COLD BATHS

GEO. W. YOUNG,

Sanitary • Plumber • Steam • and • Gas • Fitter.

—Dealer in—

General House Fitting Goods.

Chas. H. Layne,

Livery, Feed, Sale Stable.

Cor. 7th and Virginia Streets, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Good rigs with or without drivers furnished day or night. Special rates to Commercial Men. Good lot room adjoining. Nice waiting room for ladies.

Arlington Hotel.

—REASONABLE RATES—

Corner 12th and Main Streets—Louisville, Ky.

BAR • BARBER SHOP • HOT AND COLD BATHS

GEO. W. YOUNG,

Sanitary • Plumber • Steam • and • Gas • Fitter.

—Dealer in—

General House Fitting Goods.

Opening Days

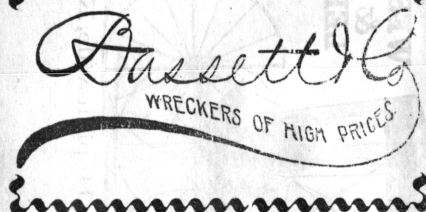
Friday and Saturday,

March 13th and 14th.

GRAND DISPLAY
OF
BEAUTIFUL NEW GOODS.

Opening Day
-RECEPTION-
FRIDAY EVENING
7 to 10 O'clock.

MUSIC and
REFRESHMENTS!
Yourself, Family and Friends
are Cordially Invited.



HERE AND THERE

Buckner & Owsley for Insurance.
Heavy frost yesterday morning,
but no harm done.

Dr. E. N. Fruit, Dentist, office over
City Bank, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Mr. Ben Coleman, of Herndon, who
has been very sick, is now much bet-
ter.

Ham sacks, all sizes, at this office.
Clarksville will make her own
sweets. She now has what she calls
a "Klarkville Kandy Kitchen."

The Tandy cottage on the corner
of 10th and Clay, lately vacated by
Mr. Austin L. Perry, is for rent.

Ham sacks, the best on the market,
for sale at this office.

The ground hog's extension to win-
ter expires next Sunday and peach
trees ought to be in bloom on St.
Patrick's Day, next Tuesday.

Contra Cold Tablets will stop a
fresh cold in 30 minutes. Guaranteed,
25 cents of R. C. Hardwick.

Failures for last week in the Uni-
ted States were 285, against 234 the
same week last year, and 69 in Cana-
da, against 68 last year.

Another fresh lot of shredded
wheat at Wallis'.

Jack Fowright, a brother of Joe
N. Fowright, of this city, has signed
a contract to catch this season for the
Detroit base ball team.

Stop sneezing and sniffing, take
Contra Cold Tablets. Guaranteed or
money refunded. 25 cents of R. C.
Hardwick.

Mr. Jas. A. Radford will rebuild
his burned house at once. He will
put up a cottage of modern design.

Sewing Machines \$25. at J. L. Ken-
nedy's office in Mrs. A. W. Steele's
millinery store.

Why send away and pay a large
price to an engraver, when for half
the money the Engraver can fix
you up? We now have facilities for
turning out wedding invitations
which only an expert can tell from
those that are engraved.

The Lotus Literary Society of
Bethel Female college will hold an
open session Friday evening next,
beginning at half past seven o'clock.
The friends of the young ladies, and
of the school are very cordially in-
vited to be present.

The gross earnings of the L. & N.
during the fourth week of February,
from freight, passenger and miscel-
laneous sources, amounted to \$418.
88. Same period last year, \$387.66.
During a similar period in '94 the
amount was \$357.197.

Dave Halliburton, charged with an
assault to kill his son-in-law, Elie,
who eloped with Halliburton's
daughter last summer, was acquitted
in Clarksville Friday.

Every day last week through
freights over the Henderson division
of the L. & N., south bound, were load-
ed with horses and mules for the
southern market.

The Leavell homestead has been
subdivided into a number of splendid
residence lots which are for sale
on easy terms. Apply to Henry &
L. Leavell.

Mr. Fred D. Losey's impersonation
of the character "Fagin" the Jew, the
sly, crafty and most repulsive of all
sneaks and thieves is worth alone the
price of admission.

The young people of the Beverly
vicinity had a pleasant entertain-
ment at Mr. R. E. Coleman's Friday
evening, which was given in honor
of the Beverly Band. About fifteen
couples were present.

Don't miss an opportunity of hear-
ing Mr. Fred D. Losey at the taber-
nacle to night. His interpretation of
the quaint characters in Dickens pro-
foud story, "Oliver Twist" are vivid,
striking and impressive.

The heavy rains of Thursday and
Friday were followed by a drop of
20 degrees in the temperature and a
beautiful bright day Saturday.
The roads are almost without bottom and
there could be no better time to start
the agitation of the free turnpike
question.

Mr. Geo. A. Clark, of the A. Clark
merchant tailoring establishment, has
just received a full line of spring
suitings, which are now ready for a
specimen. The house has enjoyed a
heavy trade since its opening and
now that new goods have arrived,
patrons, the force and clearness with
which he develops the moral aims of
the great author Dickens stamp him
as one of the greatest portrayers of
characters on the platform. Get a
good seat reserved so you can see to
an advantage his wonderful facial ex-
pressions. Tickets on sale at Elgin's.
No extra charge for reserve seats. 80
cents, children 50c.

The rapidity with which Mr. Losey
passes from one character to another
without the aid of stage accessories,
the power which he possesses to
touch the emotions of humor and
pathos, which are now ready for a
specimen. The house has enjoyed a
heavy trade since its opening and
now that new goods have arrived,
patrons, the force and clearness with
which he develops the moral aims of
the great author Dickens stamp him
as one of the greatest portrayers of
characters on the platform. Get a
good seat reserved so you can see to
an advantage his wonderful facial ex-
pressions. Tickets on sale at Elgin's.
No extra charge for reserve seats. 80
cents, children 50c.

John O. Patrick, of Breathitt,
and John E. Cooper, of Montgomery
county, are candidates for Congress
in the Tenth district against Judge
Beckner.



RACKETT,
214-216 Main St., Hopkinsville, Ky.
549-558 Broadway, New York.

PERSONAL GOSPEL.

Several tobacco men of this city at-
tended court in Cadiz yesterday.

Mrs. H. C. Moore has returned from
a visit to relatives in Princeton.

Mrs. Bailey Richards is visiting
friends in Caldwell county.

Mrs. R. E. Cooper is visiting rela-
tives in Fredonia.

Mr. E. B. Bassett has returned from
the eastern market.

Mrs. John S. Long, of Empire, is the
guest of relatives in the city.

Miss Mabel Wood, of Clarksville,
is visiting Mrs. E. Wood.

Edward Satterfield, the engineer of
the accommodation, has moved his
family to Nashville.

Mr. Fred Harned has accepted a
position as salesman for Messrs.
Thompson & Meador.

Mrs. Hunter Wood is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. J. Rogers Barr, in
Lexington.

Mr. Cleveland Morrison, of Union-
town, visited his sister, Mrs. Geo. T.
Herndon, last week.

Dr. Ben Letcher went to Frank-
fort Friday on business. He will re-
turn home to-day.

Some of our tobacco men spent
yesterday in Elkton, it being Todd
county court day.

Judge W. S. Bishop, of Paducah,
spent Saturday in this city in the in-
terest of his race for Appellate Judge.

Judge Malcolm Yeaman, of Hen-
derson, was here yesterday feeling the
pulse of the public in regard to the
Appellate Judgeship race.

Master Jimmie Chappell, of Cadiz,
has accepted a position with W. T.
Cooper & Co. in this city, and will
commence work this week.

Mr. Samuel Hoodenpyle, of Ceru-
lean, has gone to Fort Scott, Kans.
to accept a position on the K. C., C.
S. & G. railroad.

Mr. Robt. L. Cook and bride, of
Denison, Texas arrived yesterday and
will be on a visit to Dr. E. R. Cook's
family for a few days.

Mr. H. M. Frankel has gone east
to buy spring goods for Sam Frank-
el's establishment. He will purchase
largely this season.

Mr. W. H. Everett has accepted a
position with Mr. Jno. R. Kitchen
and entered upon his duties last
week.

Mr. Bailey Richards is in New
York City, and will remain several
weeks selecting spring goods for the
two stores of Richards & Co., of
which he is a member.

Dr. R. Q. Mills left yesterday for
Nashville, to accept the state agency
of the National Insurance Company.
His headquarters will be in Nash-
ville.

Miss Sallie Rust, a very popular
young lady of Hopkinsville, will ar-
rive in Nashville to-night, Saturday
and Sunday with Miss Malona Far-
thing at her lovely home in the
southern suburbs of the city—May-
field Manor.

Pr. T. W. H. Harrison, of Brownsville,
Tenn., was in the city yesterday
confering with the trustees of Bethel
Female College in regard to a lease of
the college for his father, Prof. Ed-
mund Harrison, a distinguished edu-
cator of Tennessee.

Program of the Circle Missionary Meeting
Will be held at Crofton at the Bap-
tist church, March 28th and 29th,
Saturday and Sunday.

1. China—Dr. R. F. Eager.
2. Bible Authority for Missions—
Rev. Fred Whittenberger.
3. Church Discipline—Rev. Chas.
H. Nash.
4. Cuba—Judge J. T. Hanberry.
5. Family Worship—Rev. P. A.
Thomas.
6. Young People in Church Work
—Rev. Alex. McCord.
7. What should be considered a
Mission Field—Rev. P. E. Herndon.

Take Vitamin Liver Pills.

If Your
Purchase
Is Not
as Repre-
sented

RACKETT

The Meaning
of Words....

DEPENDS on where you hear them and what there is to back them up.
We handle words very carefully. We know what our printed state-
ments mean and we are ready to stand or fall by their downright
truthfulness. Ours is a good stock and a nice store and we hope it
will be bigger and better as the years go on. We shall do the best
we can to make it so. If we make a mistake now and then be sure it is
a mistake and we are ready to right it with good stationery, or with money.
No customer of ours shall suffer from our error! If you do not know us,
here is an excellent opportunity to begin.

J. H. Kugler.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Another batch of indictments returned
Saturday.

But little business has been done
in Circuit Court since last report.

On Saturday another batch of in-
dictment were returned as follows:

Carrying concealed deadly weap-
ons, Lewis H. Henson, Peter Hender-
son and Bud Henderson, col.

Fornication, Will Radford, col. and
Lettie Merritt, col.

Petty larceny, John Lovell, Henry
Lover, Ed Hodge, John Leavelle,
Chas. Barker, Ed Willis and Tom
Boyd jointly.

Sedition, Ben Boyd, col.

Assault, Wm. Strong, col.

House-breaking, Millie Rawley.

Selling liquor without license,
Chas. Holland col., alias Peggie, Ren-
nie Lemuel, 4, Tom Wootton and Chas.
Williams 3.

One case of horse-stealing, one
case of hog-stealing, one case grand
larceny and one case selling cigars to
minor.

Civil matters are still occupying
the attention of the court.

The damage suit of Brasher vs.
Kugler is expected to come up to-day.

Mr. W. J. Cowan, a well known
gentleman of Hopkinsville, Pa., who
was with Howard and Company at
the September race meet of the Pa-
ducah Fair association, has just con-
tracted with the association for the
exclusive pooling and book making
privileges at the July and fall meet-
ings this year.—Standard.

TORACCO NEWS.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

Major Horse sold 67 hds: 5 hds.
Carroll co. leaf at \$13.50, 12.9 40.9 20,
7.60; 4 Carroll lugs at \$7.10, 6.80 5.90,
5.10; Carroll trash at \$4.10 to 2; 3
Tribble lugs and trash \$8.10, 7.10,
2.60; 3 Washington lugs and trash at
\$5.70, 4.90, 2.10; 5 Clark leaf and lugs
at \$9.40, 9.8 7.80, 8.20, 4.10; 4 Mont-
gomery lugs at \$6.10, 6.5, 7.90; 3
Montgomery trash at \$4.10, 3.90 2.60,
5 Barren leaf, lugs and trash at \$9.10,
8.60, 7.20, 5.90, 2; 3 Breckinridge leaf
and lugs at \$7.10, 6.80, 1.10; 3 Breck-
inridge trash at \$3.10, 2.90, 1.80; 4
Indiana lugs and trash at \$3.10 to
1.60; 3 Hopkins new dark leaf at
\$3.60, 5.20; 3 Graves new dark leaf at
\$3.60, 4.60; 2 Graves new dark lugs
at \$3 and 2.60.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the
transient nature of the many phre-
nical ills which vanish before proper ef-
fective—gentle efforts—pleasant effort-
rightly directed. There is comfort in
the knowledge that so many forms of
sickness are not due to any actual dis-
ease, but simply to a constipation of
the system, which the pleasant
family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly
removes. That is why it is the only
remedy with millions of families, and is
everywhere esteemed so highly by the
physicians, both in need of a laxative,
which is manufactured by the California
Fig Syrup Co., only, and sold by all res-
pectable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health,
and the system is regular, then laxa-
tives or other remedies are not needed.
If afflicted with any actual disease,
you may be commended to the most skillful
physicians, but in need of a laxative,
then one should have the best, and with
the well-known Infants' Syrup of Figs
stands highest and is most largely
used and gives most general satisfaction.

DEATHS.

Ollie Gaines Johnson, youngest
daughter of Mr. Marlow Johnson,
died at the home of her parents Sat-
urday afternoon, March 7, aged four
years and eight months. Her funeral
was conducted by Rev. H. C. Settle
Sunday afternoon from the family
residence.

Little Ollie Gaines, though af-
flicted from infancy, was a child of
unusual intelligence and a remark-
ably sweet disposition and her un-
usually death has cast a shadow over
the lives of her parents that time
alone can dispel.

THOMAS—Edgar Thomas, a brother
of Dr. F. P. Thomas, of this city, died
in Lexington Sunday. The body
will be brought home for in-
terment. The burial will take place
to-day at 10 o'clock.

COLORADO
HENRY—Jesse Henry died in the
city Saturday. He was a half-brother
of George Mackey, the janitor of
the Kentucky office.

Leslie Figs, aged 24, committed
suicide in Winchester saloon by
taking morphine.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and
truly beneficial manner, when the
Spring time comes, use the true and
perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One
bottle will answer for all the family
and cost only 50 cents; the large size
\$1. Buy the genuine. Manufactured
by the California Fig Syrup Com-
pany only, and for sale by all drug-
gists.

Pay Your Tax

If those owing poll tax for 1895
want to avoid being put on the de-
linquent list the tax must be paid
before April 10.

Me J. DAVIS, S. C. C.

Kentucky Sunday School Union con-
ference.

To delegates attending the above
conference, the O. V. railway will sell
tickets to Louisville and return, on
March 9, 10, and 11, at one and
one third fare for the round trip.

E. M. SHREBOOD, Agt.

Vitalia, double strength, for sale by druggists.

Why suffer with Coughs, Colds and
LaGrippe when Laxative Bromo
Quinine will cure you in one day.
Does not produce the ringing in the
head which Quinine does. Put
up in tablets convenient for taking.
Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded.
Price, 25 Cents. For sale by J.
O. Cook, Hopkinsville, Ky.

CHICK HILL Poultry Yards.
From choice pens of Cornish, Indian
Game, Japanese Game, Buff Leghorns, \$1.50
for 12. Purity of stock guaranteed. A few fine
cockers for sale.

Mrs. Cortez Leavell,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

RED PIT Game chickens, thorough-
bred stock, eggs \$1.00 for 15.

JAS. M. MEANS, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Simple LESSONS in Electricity for
beginners are among the features of
the DETROIT ELECTRICAL STUDENT, a
bright, illustrated weekly paper, de-
voted to popular electricity. One dol-
lar a year. STUDENT PUBLISHING COM-
PANY, 38 Lafayette Ave., Detroit
Mich.

Eggs For Hatching.

Barred Plymouth Rocks and Black
Minors. Eggs \$1.00 for 15. Guar-
anteed pure and fresh.

RODMAN MEACHAM,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Keep It In Your Mind

That A. W. Pyle, of Pyle & Renshaw,
is a Practical Embroider and
ready day and night to attend to any
call the public may give me. I refer
you to anyone that has seen my work.
All grades of cassacks and collars kept
in stock. Robes, suits and burial
shoes in great variety for men, women
and children.

Office Phone No. 67-4.
Residence Phone No. 107-2.

Farmer's Read This!

We have 100 barrels of SEED
POTATOES, the pure Northern
seed, and offer for this week only
at **\$1.50 per barrel**. N. Y.
Rose, Burbanks, Beauty of ne-
bron. ONION SEED 10 and 15c
per quart. Potato Onion Sets
30c gallon.

ALL KINDS OF GARDEN SEED.

We knock the stuffin' out of
high prices.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Fish, Game, Etc.

Buy where you can save money
and your trade be appreciated.

E. B. CLARK & CO.
C. R. CLARK, MGR.

"The Boy Grocer."

RICH AND ELEGANT!

Rich and elegant
PRESENTS are
now in order at the
Old Reliable Jewelry
and Optician House of
M. D. KELLY. Call early
and consider the advantages
which cannot be equalled
elsewhere.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

A. D. BOALES, D.D.S.
Dentist.
Office: 229 Main Street, middle
of block opp. First N. Y. Bank.
Office hours: From 9:30 to 12 and
from 1 to 6.

Grover and Starlight.



GROVER
Is a chestnut sorrel, 16 hands tall,
a combined saddle and harness stall-
ion, is stylish and a good actor. He
has been entered in four fairs, in the
saddle and harness rings, and never
was beaten. He will make the pre-
sent season at my stable on the farm
known as the Waterside farm, Green
place or J. C. Thurmond's farm. \$12
to insure. Care taken to prevent ac-
cidents, but no liability should any
occur. Pasturage furnished mares at
usual rates. Money for season due on
usual conditions.

Pedigree: Sired by Manager Gold
Dust, 220; he by Forrest Gold Dust,
225. First dam Mollie Witches, sired
by Elliott's Rattler, out of a Dan
Rice mare.

STARLIGHT.
Having a Starlight Jack, I will stand
him the present season on my farm,
six miles west of Hopkinsville, on the
following terms: \$100 to insure mare
with foal, money due when mare is
proven in foal or is transferred. Star-
light is black, with white points. The
Starlights are too well known to need
any further description.

LESLIE A. SUMMERS.

Sell Your Saw Mill.

Light saw mill rig wanted. Ad-
dress
C. H. HAWKINS,
Cadiz, Ky.
(Mention this paper.)

BOYD & POOL, BARBERS.

Special attention to patrons, clean
linen, satisfactory service. Call and
be convinced.
7th street, Hopkinsville, Ky.